

## WHY THEY FED HIM.

How the Tramp is Utilized in Texas.

[Written for This Paper.]



associate him with a jack-knife and plenty of shade.

"Ah! got nuthin' fur you," remarked the farmer, in reply to the tramp's request to give him some cold "vittles" and thus save a valuable life.

The cross-roads tourist turned to go, and heaved a heavy sigh like the sad, low moan of an overworked car horse.

"Wait a minit, an' I'll see the ol' woman. Mebbe she'll give yer somethin' ter eat."

"That old property sign generally teches 'em in a soft spot," remarked the tramp, *hella coo*, as he observed the man and his wife hold an earnest conversation. "Wouldn't surprise me at all, though, ef he wanted me to cut a ton or so of hay for a measly little sandwich. I don't kinder take to the cut of his mug, but the old lady looks more soft. The only farm work I ever was good at was gatherin' fruit, an' then I didn't want the farmer round to boss the job."

Instead of entering into a discussion as to the amount of work the tramp was to do in return for some "vittles," he was politely ushered into the dining-room of the old farm-house, a chair was handed to him, and he was told to make himself "homely," entirely unnecessary, as he was already as homely as a stage beauty off the stage, and the farmer's wife immediately made preparations for his meal. If she had been ordered to prepare a banquet for half a dozen people she could not have been more busy. For about an hour she was as busy as a bee, and when she finally brought the meal in, as she placed dish after dish upon the table, it became a difficult matter for the tramp to realize that he was not dreaming—an illusion which was not dispelled until he began to gorge himself.

"Now don't stint yourself," said the farmer, helping the tramp to a large slice of ham, "here's some ham—wife, hand him some of those wheat cakes—a little cabbage will go good with that ham—what's the matter with usin' a fork?"

This last was addressed to the tramp on account of his having abandoned knife and fork for his fingers. The dishes were finally removed—the tramp having removed the contents very effectively—and the tramp leaned back in his chair, picking his teeth with a straw obtained from the broom in the corner, looking the picture of happiness.

"Have you filled yourself to your utmost capacity?" inquired the old lady, kindly. "[Wonder what those two are starin' at me like that, for. Reckon I remind the old lady of some son of hers what's turned out bad.] I tell you what," he said aloud, bestowing a loving smile on the old lady, who kept her eyes upon him intently, "taint often I gets treated nice like this. There's only a few ladies left like you, madam." Then rising and flicking a small spot of dust from his pants, he was on the point of leaving when he was detained by the old farmer, who said:

"Ho! on. Don't go yit. Taint healthy after eatin' a big meal. How would a little rye go to kinder wash down that grub?"

"First class, governor. I ain't much of a drinker, but jest to prevent indignation I'll take a snifter with you."

The farmer handed him a large glass, but did not imbibe himself. The contents disappeared like a flash. Another glass went on the same mission as the first. The tramp's face fairly shone with happiness, and he leaned back once more in his chair and indulged in half a dozen of the most ludicrous winks in rapid succession at the old lady ever perpetrated by a mortal and at the same time smiling in the blandest manner possible. He was firmly convinced that the old lady was smitten with him, and it's no wonder, for she had not removed her eyes from him for a moment. "Guess that old stuff of a husband of hers ain't got the style about him I have," reflected the tramp, mentally. "Funny how these wimmin kin tell a single man as soon as they see him. Now that woman's got her eye on me for husband No. 2. Wonder ef he's healthy?"

"Feelin' putty good, air ye?" inquired the farmer.

"Bully. But for fear of intrudin' I reckon I'll meander."

The farmer and his wife withdrew to the kitchen, and held another consultation, in which the tramp overheard the old lady say: "No, don't let him go yit," which caused the tramp to chuckle triumphantly. "A case of stuck at first sight," he murmured to himself. "Right before the old man's eyes, too. The old jay wouldn't tumble of a house fell on on him. Can't help but wishin' she was younger and had a little more style about her, though."

"You'd better rest a little while afore you go," said the farmer, re-entering the

"Now, ef I was you I'd go right inter that bed-room thar, an' take a little snooze afore goin'."

The tramp protested—they had been too good to him already. The old lady finally induced him to go into the room and lie down. Just as he was dozing off to sleep he heard a noise at the door, and opening his eyes suddenly he saw the old lady looking at him through the door, which was slightly ajar. "O, I'm a killer, I am!" he murmured, softly, as he buried his dirt-bedecked face in the soft, white pillow. "Wonder what she'd do ef she saw me in a new suit? I desay I remind her of some old flame, but I don't want no gay lothario business in mine," and he got up and gently closed the door.

For two solid hours he slept. When he awoke the old farmer was by his bedside.

"Looks as though you hain't been wrapt in slumber in some time."

"O, many's the time I've been rapped in slumber. One time, I remember, I was on a visit to a friend in New York, an' happened to go to sleep in the park. I was rapped in slumber that time. A cop was the rapper."

But there was a change in both the old farmer and his wife. They did not treat him the same, and there was an air of indifference about the old lady that made him feel uncomfortable. This latter he laid to the fact that he was a talker in his sleep, and he had probably mentioned some female name which made the old lady jealous.

"You're one of God's noblemen," said the tramp, as he picked up his hat and prepared to depart. "I shall allers remember you in my prayers. You are too good to —"

"O, taint that so much as it's business."

"Business?"

"You see I had a darky cook here last week who was so hot tempered and devilishlike, that I had to discharge her."

"Them cullud gals is orful. Ask 'em fur a little food an' they'll scald yer."

"I gave her a week's notice an' she left yesterday. In the meantime I found out from the drugstore man in town that she had bought enough arsenic to kill about fifteen persons. I thought mebbe she wanted ter poison wife and me. I wanted ter throw all the grub away, but wife says, 'no, keep it, an' try it on some good fer nothin' tramp. Ef it kills him, then it's time enough ter talk er throwin' it away.' Well, as I thought it would only kill one tramp in

you are in a bad fix. But we will cure you if you will pay us. Nervous and Debilitated, suffering from Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, and all the effects of early evil habits, or later indiscretions, which lead to Premature Decay, Consumption or Insanity, should send for and read the "Book of Life," giving particulars of a home cure. Sent (sealed) by addressing Dr. Parker's Medical and Surgical Institute, 151 North Spruce street, Nashville, Tenn. They guarantee a cure or no pay.—The Sunday Morning.

Muscle pupils will do well to call at 218 Church street.

Never neglect a constipated condition of the bowels, or serious results surely follow, such as piles, impure blood and many chronic complaints. Barboek Blood Bitters is the remedy.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Postoffice Saturday, November 1, 1890.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Anderson, H. W. Kingcoch, Frank.

Allen, Theo. C. Little, Robt. T.

Brown, Tony. Long, W. S.

Burch, D. S. Lester, Geo.

Burch, D. J. Mellick, Wm. L.

Brown, Forest W. Moody, P.

Coffman, Sam. Mays, H. L.

Chowling, Wm. Palmer, David H.

Chandler, A. W. Paschel, James.

Dillard, H. N. Patton, J. R.

Davis, Frank M. Rooney, E. L.

Dobson, J. V. Roberts, Wm. A.

Edrner, Geo. Sloan, John P.

Garvis, J. M. Snyder, John A.

High, Joseph. Sander, M. F.

Holland, F. L. Sherrill, C. G.

Jones, Rev. R. L. Sprague, J. L.

Jones, R. C. Thorne, John.

Johnson, L. H. Vandegriff, B. P.

Kingsley, Wm. H. White, W. D. (2)

Keeley, Geo. A. Wadlin, W. H. (2)

Kent, James G. Watson, J. E.

LADIES' LIST.

Baldwin, Mattie. Lamphorn, Harriet.

Beal, Miss Mollie. Moore, Mrs. L. E.

Brown, Mammie. Mumma, Matilda.

Fortune, Mrs. W. W. Thompson, Mrs. W. D.

Fulton, Mrs. R. C. Thomson, Mrs. John.

Ferguson, W. M. Webb, Mrs. E.

Foster, Nannie. Washington, Mrs. Lucy.

Gilly, Mrs. Wm. C. Weaver, Mrs. V. G.

Goodwin, Mary. Wm. Mrs. J. V.

Hines, Mrs. N. M. Wadlin, Miss Bell.

Handet, Beth.

Persons calling for letters will please say they are advertised.

A. S. ASHLEY, P. M.

JAMES DEVON,

(Successor to E. Walsak.)

Dyeing and Scouring Establishment,

101 Campbell street, Third avenue s. w.

## BUENA VISTA'S FIRST LOT SALE.

To-day Buena Vista, Virginia, the famous new town of the old State, the first to come to the front in the grand new era of development, pitched on the largest scale, unparalleled in its progress, the infant hercules of industrial energy; to-day this splendid young city of a single year, advertises its first public sale of lots. They have never yet had a sale because they desired no stimulated boom. Looking at her mountains of iron, her scenic beauty of situation, her comprehensive commercial location, her central geographical position, her railroads reaching to the four quarters and far off ends of the earth, her superb climate, even the dullest eyes saw that no artificial boom would be necessary, but that nature herself, wrapped in robes of spring-time forest and sun-rise glory, would stand on some sublime peak towering over the busy plain, and point all the world to her pride, and boast the Magic City in the Valley.

Why do they sell now? Because capital from North, South, East and West, and from the distant shores of the hoary old world beyond deep seas, has sought with eager request to lodge in the manifest metropolis the coming Birmingham of Virginia, in enterprises so certain to be prolific of golden returns that the opportunity could not be lost—wise men do not neglect opportunity—to invest in these industrial stocks and lay a broad foundation in the interest of Buena Vista. Immense iron and steel mills have been secured, guaranteeing an enormous population and business in the immediate future and a certain advance of 100 per cent. in values of property.

As an earnest of good faith and to encourage and enlarge these industrial plants, the company has made large contributions to their capital stock. It has also become necessary to expend large sums in the development of the town, its streets, water works, lights. In short the money realized from this sale, however large it may be, will be employed by the company in such a manner as to absolutely guarantee a heavy advance in the value of town lots. Go to Buena Vista and buy. It is a safe thing to do. You are certain to realize handsome returns. All the world is looking to Virginia. All Virginia is looking to Buena Vista. Other places in the Old Dominion are doing well, but this fascinating, electric, unrivalled young city excels them all.

But we will cure you if you will pay us. Nervous and Debilitated, suffering from Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, and all the effects of early evil habits, or later indiscretions, which lead to Premature Decay, Consumption or Insanity, should send for and read the "Book of Life," giving particulars of a home cure. Sent (sealed) by addressing Dr. Parker's Medical and Surgical Institute, 151 North Spruce street, Nashville, Tenn. They guarantee a cure or no pay.—The Sunday Morning.

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Everything dyed and cleaned in the best manner. Not excelled by any establishment in the country.

J. D. McNAMEE. TOM. HAYSLIP.

McNAMEE & HAYSLIP,

HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTERS,

GRAINERS AND PAPER HANGERS.

Shops, Radford, Va. Richlands, Va.

Buena Vista, Va. Headquarters, Roanoke, Va. Lock Box 9, Roanoke, Va.

C. A. HEATH,

The well-known Jefferson Street.

BARBER,

Has opened a Barber Shop in Hotel Roanoke.

Room in basement.

NO PLACE in the South offers superior advantages to those seeking Manufacturing Sites

than Buchanan. It has all the conditions for Successful Manufacturing. Cheap fuel, cheap and most excellent irons, abundant timber in easy reach, and other raw material at hand. Pipe works, paper mills, furniture and other wood-working establishments, boot and shoe factories, iron and steel rolling mills, stove foundries, woolen and cotton mills, machine shops, will find this the best location in the South.

The facilities for shipment of products are unsurpassed.

It is on two lines of railroads, the Chesapeake and Ohio and the Norfolk and Western, (S. V. R. R.) and the building of two others, the Baltimore and Ohio and Virginia Western seems well assured. It has competing coal: is within easy distance of the New River and Flat Top Cokes; is at the gateway to the magnificent deposits of iron ores of the Upper James; the limestone for the Roanoke furnace is mined here; it has glass sand, and sand for silica brick and foundry purposes at its very door; in a word, is an ideal manufacturing site.

A level tract of four hundred acres of land, lying on both sides of the railroads, and on the James River as well, with just fall enough (twenty-five feet) to give good drainage, has been reserved for manufacturing purposes. Not only are selected sites from this reservation offered free to responsible parties locating manufacturing establishments at Buchanan, but the CENTRAL LAND COMPANY OF BUCHANAN is desirous of investing in such establishments as give promise of success.

Address, J. D. WEEKS.

BUCHANAN, VIRGINIA.

## BUENA VISTA'S FIRST GREAT LOT SALE!

Wednesday and Thursday,

NOVEMBER 19 AND 20.

Solid, Substantial, Peerless.

Everybody who desires to make a safe and paying investment should attend.

500 Beautiful Lots in this Growing City will be placed upon the Market at Auction by the Company.

100 VALUABLE BUSINESS LOTS WILL BE OFFERED AT THIS SALE.

A minimum price will be placed on them and same made public on day of sale.

A LUNCH WILL BE SERVED ON THE GROUNDS TO VISITORS.

The prices of Buena Vista lots have advanced 100 per cent. every ninety days during the last twelve months. Industries to the amount of \$2,161,800 have been secured, with immediate prospect for \$1,000,000 more.

In ten years there will be a population of TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND people.

Buena Vista boasts of a more varied line of industries than any other location in Virginia, whilst the manufacture of iron, steel, glass and paper on a large scale is distinctive, yet there are large establishments in woolen goods, leather, fire brick; sewer pipe, tin good and a varied line of wooden factories, including a wagon factory and furniture factory. Buena Vista is not dependent upon any one line of manufacturing interests.

The following is a list of the industries secured and in operation:

Iron Furnace—completed.....	\$300,000	Buena Vista Build'g & Investment Co. Bankers.....	81,000
Pulp and Paper Mills—in operation.....	100,000	Buena Vista Building and Improvement Co.....	80,000
Saddle and Harness Factory—in operation.....	10,000	Buena Vista Advocate & Job Office—in operation.....	5,000
Fire Brick Works—in course of construction.....	100,000	Egg Crate Factory—completed.....	50,000
Steam Tannery—in operation.....	100,000	Lexington Investment Co.—in operation.....	100,000
Planing Mills and Lumber Yards—in operation.....	20,000	Va. Real Estate Investment Co.—in operation.....	100,000
Furniture and Chair Factory—in operation.....	10,000	Three Livery Stables—in operation.....	10,000
Red Brick Works—in operation.....	25,000	Engine and Boiler Plant—building.....	300,000
Wire Fence Works—in operation.....	25,000	Basic Steel Works—organized.....	300,000
Woolen Mills—completed.....	70,000	Sash, Door and Blind Factory.....	50,000
Electric Light Plant—in operation.....	10,000	Planing Mills & Wood Working Establishment.....	100,000
First National Bank of Buena Vista—in operation.....	50,000	Glass Works—organized.....	200,000
Total.....			\$2,211,000

## VARIED INDUSTRIES:

In addition to the industries above enumerated a large number are being negotiated for and will probably be located before the day of sale of lots, among the number a muck bar mill, a rolling mill and a nail works.

TERMS—One-third cash; balance in one and two years.

Maps and detailed information can be obtained by applying to J. D. ANDERSON, Sec'y; A. T. BARCLAY, Pres. nov2,10,14,15,17,18

AT COHN'S.

HATS:

Youman's hats, known to all, at Cohn's; Stetsons' soft and stiff, at Cohn's; Silverman's stiff and silk, at Cohn's; Melville soft and stiff, at Cohn's, and others too numerous to mention.

Clothing Specials:

Double-breasted sack suits at Cohn's; double-breasted frock suits at Cohn's; single-breasted cutaway sacks at Cohn's; single-breasted cutaway frocks at Cohn's; Prince Alberts and full-dress at Cohn's; short and stout suits for short men at Cohn's; extra length suits for long men at Cohn's; extra large suits at Cohn's.

OVERCOATS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Separate pants all sizes and fabrics. Our fall underwear is now on sale. We carry the American Hosiery Company underwear, besides many other makes. Our neckwear, hose, handkerchiefs, suspenders, etc., are far ahead of all, as usual. Our tailoring department is on a boom. Don't wait too long to place your order. Save your time and money by visiting our mammoth clothing establishment. You can find anything you want, any price you want, and will certainly have no farther to go.

JOSEPH COHN,

The Salem avenue clothier, tailor and furnisher, No. 44 Salem avenue, Roanoke, Va. E. M. Dawson, Manager.

Buchanan

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